obliquely, I whispered, 'Now's our time, fire

"Then, calling Harry to us, we examined the lioness. She was old, if one might judge from her worn teeth, and not very large, but thickly made, and must have possessed extraordinary vitality to have lived so long, shot as she was: for, in addition to her broken shoulder, my express bullet had blown a great hole in her that one might have put one's fist into.

"She's done for! she's dead!" yelled Pharaoh in exultation; and at that very moment the lioness, with a sort of convulsive rush, half rolled, half sprang, into the patch of thick bush to the right. I fired after her as she went, but so far as I could see without result. Indeed, the probability is that I missed her clean. At any rate, she got to the bush in safety, and once there, began to make such a diabolical noise as I never heard before. She would whine and shriek, then burst out into perfect volleys of roaring that shook the whole place.

"Well, I said, "we must just let her roar; to go into that bush after her at night would

to go into that bush after her at night would

"At that moment, to my astonishment and alarm, there came an answering roar from the direction of the river and then another from behind the swell of bush. Evidently there were more lions about. The wounded lioness redoubled her efforts, with the object, I suppose, of summoning the others to her assistance. At any rate, they came, and quickly the dangers and disaster. It is the dangers and disaster of the last week "I notice," I said, "that most of your trips ended in disaster of some sort or another, and yet you went on making them, "Yes, I dare say: but, then, remember I got my living for many years out of hunting. Besides, half the charm of the thing lay in the dangers and disaster. pose, of summoning the others to her assistance. At any rate, they came, and quickly too, for within five minutes, peeping through the bushes of our skerm fence, we saw a magnificent lion bounding along towards us through the tall tamboulin grass that in the moonlight looked for all the world like ripening corn. On he came in great leaps, and a glorious sight it was to see him. When within nifty yards or so, he stood still in an open space and roared, and the lionness roared too, and then there came a third roar, and another great black-maned lion staked majestically up and joined number two, and really I began to realize what Jim-Jim-must have undergone.

"Now, Harry,' I whispered, 'whatever you do, don't fire—it's too risky. If they let us be, let them be.'

"Well, the pair of them marched off to the bush, where the wounded lioness was now roaring double tides, and the whole three of them began to snarl and grumble away together there. Presently, however, the

roaring double tides, and the whole three of them began to snarl and grumble away together there. Presently, however, the honess ceased roaring, and the two lions came out again, the blackmaned one first—to prospect, I suppose—and walked to where the carcass of the ox lay, and smiffed at it.

"'Oh, what a shot!' whispered Harry, who was trembling with excitement.

"Yes, I said; 'but don't fire; they might all of them come for us."

"Yes, I said; 'but don't fire; they might all of them come for us,'
"Harry said nothing, but whether it was from the natural willfulness of youth, or because he was thrown off his balance by excitement, or from sheer recklessness, I am sure I cannot tell you, never having been able to get a satisfactory explanation from him; but at any rate the fact remains, he, without a word of warning, entirely disregarding my exhortations, lifted up his Westley Richards, and fired at the black-maned lion, and, what is more, hit it slightly on the flank.
"Next second there was a most awful roar from the injured brute. He glared around

Next second there was a most awful roar from the injured brute. He glared around him and roared with pain, for he was sailly stung; and then, before I could make up my mind what to do, the great black-maned brute, evidently ignorant of the cause of his pain, sprang right at the throat of his companion, to whom he evidently attributed his misfortune. It was a currous sight to get sfortune. It was a curious sight to see the evident astonishment of the other lion at this most unprovoked assault. Over he rolled with an angry roar, and on to him sprang the black-maned demon, and commenced to worry him. This finally awoke the yellow-maned lion to a sense of the stuation, and I am bound to say that he rose to the occasion in a most effective manner. Somehow or other he got to his feet, and, roaring and smarting frightfully, closed with his mighty foe. And then ensued a scene that absolutely baffles description. You know what a shocking thing it is to see two large dogs fighting evident astonishment of the other lion at this foe. And then ensued a scene that absolutely baffles description. You know what a shocking thing it is to see two large dogs fighting with abandonment. Well, a whole hundred of dogs could not have looked half so terrible as those two great brutes as they rolled and roared and rent in their rage. It was an awful and a wonderful thing to see the great cats tearing at each other with all the flerce energy of their savage strength, and making the night hideous with their heartshaking noise. And the fight was a grand one, too. For some minutes it was impossible to say which was getting the best of it, but at last I saw that the black-maned lion, though he was slightly the bigger, was failing. I am inclined to think that the wound in his flank crippled him. Anyway, he began to get the worst of it, which served him right, as he was the aggressor. Still I could not help feeling sorry for him, for he had fought a gallant fight, when his antagonist finally got him by the throat, and, struggle and strike out as he would, began to shake the life out of him. Over and over they rolled together, an aweinspiring spectacle, but the yellow boy would not loose his hold, and would not loose his hold, and not length poor black-mane grew faint, his breath came in great snores and seemed to rattle in his nostrils, then he opened his huge mouth, gave the ghost of a rear, quivered, and was dead.

"When he was quite and the yellow by the same was a suite and the same was dead.

"When he was quite sure that the victory was his own, the yellow-maned lion loosed his grip and sniffed at his fallen foe. Then he licked the dead lion's eye, and next, with his fore-feet resting on the careass, sent up his own chant of victory, that went rolling and pealing down the dark ways of the night in all the gathered majesty of sound. And at this point I interfered. Taking a careful sight at the centre of his body, in order to give the largest possible margin for error. I fired, and sent a .570 express bullet right through him, and down he dropped dead upon his mighty foe.

"At that, fairly satisfied with our performances, we slept peaceably till dawn, leaving Pharaoh to keep watch in case any more lions should take it into their heads to come our way.

"When the sun was fairly up we arose, and very cautiously proceeded—at least Pharmoh and I did, for I would not allow Harry to come—to see if we could see anything of the wounded lioness. She had ceased rearing immediately on the arrival of the two lions. immediately on the arrival of the two lions, and had not made a sound since: from which we concluded that she was probably dead. I was armed with my express, my Pharaoh, in whose bands a rifle was indeed a dangerous weapon—to his companions—had an axe. On our way we stopped to look at the two dead lions. They were magnificent animals, both of them, but their pelis were entirely spoiled by the terrible maining they had given to eath other, which was a sad pity.

and pity. In another minute we were following the blood spoor of the wounded lieness into the bash, where she had taken refuge. This, I need hardly say, we did with the utmost caution: indeed, I, for one, did not at all like the job, and was only consoled by the reflection that it was necessary and that the bush was not thick. Well, we stood there, keeping as for from the trees as

stood there, keeping as far from the trees as possible, and poking and speering about but no lioness could we see.

"'She must have gone away somewhere to die, Pharach,' I said in Zulu.

"Yes, Inkoos' (chief), he answered, 'she has certainly egen away."

"Yes, Inkoos' (chief), he answered, 'she has certainly gone away.'
"Hardly were the words out of his mouth when I heard a most awful roar, and looking round aw the lioness emerge from the very centre of a bush, just behind Pharach, in which she had been curled up. Up she went on to her hind-legs, and as she did so I saw that one of her fore-paws was broken near the shoulder, for it hung limply down. Up she went, towering right over Pharach's head, as she did so lifting her uninjured paw to strike him down. And then, before I could get my rife round or do anything to avert the coming catastrophe, the Zulu did a very brave and clever thing. Realizing his own imminent danger he bounded to one side, and then, swinging the heavy are round his head, brought it right down on her back, severing the vertebrae and killing has instantaneously. It was wonderful to

see her collapse all in a heap like an empty sack.
"My word, Pharach,' I said, 'that was

"' My word, Pharach,' I said, 'that was well done, and none too soon.'
"' Yes,' he answered, 'it was a good stroke, Inkoos. Jim. Jim will sleep better now.'
"Then, calling Harry to us, we examined the liness. She was old, if one might judge from her worn teeth, and not very large, but thickly made, and must have possessed extraordinary vitality to have lived so long, shot as she was; for, in addition to her broken shoulder, my express bullet had blown a great hole in her that one might have put one's fist into.

took us nearly a month, during the last week of which we pretty well starved."

"Yes, I dare say; but, then, remember I got my living for many years out of hunting. Besides, half the charm of the thing lay in the dangers and disasters, though they were terrible enough at the time. Another thing is, they were not at all disastrous. Some time, if you like, I will tell you a story of one which was very much the reverse, for I made £4,000 out of it, and saw one of the most extraordinary sights a hunter ever clapped his eyes on; but it's too late now, and besides. I'm tired of talking about my-

against him. On several other occasions the son visited his father, and would assault him, without any known cause.

One year ago he was arrested for beating his father and was imprisoned for a month. On July 16, 1887, be rushed into his father's workshop, at 249 Eighth avenue, and attempted to assault him, when a workman workshop, at 249 Eighth avenue, and attempted to assault him, when a workman interfered, and ejected the brutal son to the

Street.
Young Henry ofttimes threatened to beat out his father's brains, and on July 26 almost succeeded in doing it. He beat his father in a terrible manner, broke down the walls and doors and then robbed him. Yesterday when the son made his appearance again and threatened an assault he was arrested. Justice Duffy, after listening to the stories of the father and son, decided to hold the prisoner. He was committed to the island for three months.

HIS NIGHTLY VISITS STOPPED.

Why James Feeley Will Go to Rathlen's Liquor Store No More.

For several months past John Rathien liquor dealer at 229 De Kalb avenue, Brook. lyn, has, upon opening his store in the morning, found that during the night some one has been having a good time on his premises. Besides this, money which he has left in his cash drawer over night has also in some manner disappeared. The result of this has been that for a few nights past a detective has odged there.

Last night he was aroused by the light

Last night he was aroused by the light tread of some one climbing through a rear window. Getting up, he waited for developments. As soon as the man, who, by the way, had neither shoes, hat nor overcoaf, had climbed inside, the detective walked up to him and, placing his hand on his shoulder, politely informed him that he was under arrest. The man expressed much surprise, but submitted with good grace. He was taken to the police station, where he gave his mame as James Feeley. He was held for trial.

FATHER FLOOD'S NEW CHURCH. Its Dedication on Thanksgiving Day

First of the Kind in This City. The Rev. Father James J. Flood celebrated

Thanksgiving Day by having his new church of St. John the Evangelist, at Fifty-fifth street and First avenue, dedicated. It is the first Catholic church to be dedicated on Thanksgiving Day in this city. It is one of Catholic churches in the city.

The Most Rev. Archbishop Corrigan dedi-cated the building, Monseigneur Farley was the celebrantat mass. Monseigneur Preston, of St. Ann's Church, delivered an appropriate discourse.

Father Flood entertained a large number of the city clergy at a Thanksgiving dinner in honor of the event after the exercises of in honor of the event after the dedication were over.

Struck the Wrong Man.

Julius Boucher, of 418 West Forty-eighth street. while walking in Sixth avenue between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets last night, was followed by two men, one of whom struck him a blow in the face, knocking out two of his teeth. blow in the face, knocking out two of his teeth, Both men thon ran away. He chased the one who struck him and caused his arrest. The man gave his name as Carter Marins, of 129 West Twenty-eighth street, a baker. In the Jefferson Market Pollee Court he defined having assaulted the complainant, whom he did not know. He is thought that Marins in de a mistake and intended the blow for a man who looked like Mr. Boucher, Marins was held in \$500 bail for trial.

Getting Ready for Their Fair.

While others are enjoying the sports and fes-tivities incidental to the day, the Masonic fraternity and their families are preparing for the big fermity and their families are preparing for the bar fair. All day long goods have been coming in, and not alone goods, but money dona-tions and requests for lickets. The rivalry among the different fodress is increasing daily. Among the persons already engaged by the Emer-latineent Communitee are the members of the teriser Concert Company, Mile. Teresina Tua, the violinist; Frot, Dondiet and students of New York College of Music, and Miles Laura Sedgwick. The fair will open at 2.9. M. Hext Monday.

Tried to Steal His Turkey.

At 2 o'clock this morning James Meager, age twenty-two years, was arrested while coming out Thirty-ninth street. Measer, who lives necess the street, had removed the shutter, broke a window, got in and cearched around for a turkey for his Thanksgiving meal. Being disappointed, he took a lot of containg and a few pennies, which has the drawer. He was held in the deferson Market Politec four.

Unconscious From Drink.

A patrolman of the Elizabeth street station found an unconscious man lying at Park Row and Mulserry street, early this morning, and took him to the station. He was insensible from drink. He was about fifty-five years old. He had grey hair, brown can whishers and mustache mixed with grey. He were a sack coat and trousers. The man is now in Chambers Street Hospital.

Hubert Wilson, of the lee barge Knakerbocker street, told a Twenty-fills Precinct policeman this morning, that he saw a men drowning of his barge, last might, and that the man sank before he could reach him. The body has not been recov-

Nyack Deteated at Football.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

NYACE, Nov. 24.—Ruck and College defeated the Nyack Athletic Association in a game of morbail to-day by a score of at to a

The Turkey Beset by a Million Relentless Foes.

Feasting and Merry-Making by Rich and Poor All Over the City.

Bountiful Dinners Spread for All Comers at the Institutions.

The Day Marked by Good Nature and Generesity-A Holiday for Everybody in a Greater or Smaller Degree-Scenes about the City-Thousands of Children and their Parents fed at the Five Points Mission, are the House of Industry and Other Institutlons Comstock has a Dinner at which His Modesty is Not Shocked - Giving Thanks in the Churches - New Comers not Forgotten at Castle Garden-Crowds at the Theatres and Other Amusement.



Puritans of New Eng. land, is being commemorated to-day by the good people of this wide land. There are Along with the custom, stern and stead. into a funereal and awful expression, has gone the fashion of

spending the day in fasting and prayer. In its place has come the thanksgiving enjoined by Washington a bundred years ago, and with it its natural accompaniment of feasting and merry-making.

As the eagle has been chosen as the emblem of liberty, so the turkey has come to be regarded as the symbol of festivity in Yankeeland, even the New England mince pie and the Virginian roast pig having given way to the bird of every clime. The day is one of good-nature and gener

sity. It is a day of reunions and reminis cences. Smiles occupy the places where the knotty wrinkles of business perplexity have found their creases and the frown of petulant dyspepsia has been wont to linger. Longcourted wives recall, with loving hands on husbands' arms, how the day was spent them in the old mooning time of love-making at papa's house, be fore mothers-in-law were mothers-in-law. and their turkeys were browned exactly to the taste and their mince pies were juicy per-fections. They recall the old scenes in the dimly lighted parlor after the feast and when the full-hearted declarations followed when the full-hearboar declarations rollowed the filling to plethora of stomachs, and the vows were plighted for two lives in a thousand parlors. Husbands mellow towards the aging and wrinkling wives, and see again only the smooth-browed, bright-eyed sweetslow procession by their gratest house and thrusting all manner of stomach-distending monkey delicacies through the bars, till the prehensiled little gluttons inside will lie down in an agon, of despair at their inca-pacity for further distention.

The Comstockian menu includes escalloped oysters, ruffled grouse, potatoes with their shirts on, lobster in the shell, dressed turkey, solude and dressing for only the smooth-browed, bright-eyed sweethearts of those old, long-gone Thanksgivings. This is the day when the gruff business man drops double or triple pay into the upturned hand of the bootblack or newsboy, and the ever dimble restaurant waiter is made more spry by the receipt of a tip from every customer. Everybody feels goodnatured, Everybody in his or her way, great or small, has a feast. While swelldom dires resplendently the inhabitant of the byway and alley has his pint of oysters, handful of clams or other luxury for the day.

THE PROCESSIONS. These processions start up from most un expected quarters, caper a short while before

the eyes of a wee little section of the city's populace, are admired a bit and then disappear. Each participant langus in the confidence that he has become suddenly famous and envied. This disposition to adern the person with costumes picturesque and unique, gorgeously out of sorts with the wearer, is a universal fad. Grotesque parades in all parts of the city, on horse-back and on foot. Men whose souls are as deval of courses a leaven is of security. devoid of music as a lemon is of sweetness af-fect to play on prodictions and unheard-of instruments; men who could hardly beat time for the march of of a spayined, string-halt for the march of of a spavined, string halt mule, wield the baton in ludicrous drum majors' uniforms, and men sit astride cart-horses who have never before performed any other equestrian act than riding bareback on a saw-horsed scaffolding. This popular way of com-memorating the holiday extends to the lads, and the blare of tin horns in every street an-nounces to not too sensitive ears that nounces to not too sensitive ears that a parade of lads, dressed out in the discarded bits of finery of their mothers, is advancing.

CROWDS AT THE MATINEES. Theatrical managers love Thanksgiving with an affection not bern of turkey and cranberry sance, but of the successful matiness which that day permits. The weather

this afternoon is just what managers hoped for, and the crowds at the theatres are ex-tremely satisfactory.

At the Fifth Avenue "The Begum" will be "a marrimonial monarch" before a large At the Fifth Avenue "The Begum" will be
"a matrinomial monarch" before a large
andience, at Dockstader's there is a line of
well-dressed people filing before the boxoffice at the Lyceum there are bosts of dainty
little ladies and cavellers anxious to sompathize with "The Wife." The Grand OperaHouse is always crowded. Thanksgiving Day
or no Thanksgiving Lay, and the west siders
are going to give." The Parior Match "a big
recention. There are satisfactory signs of coase is always crowded. Thanksgiving Day or no Thanksgiving Lay, and the west siders are going to give "The Parior Match" a big at reception. There are satisfactory signs of a hearty welcome for "The Henrietta." at the Union Square. "A Dark Secret" at the Academy of Music, "Conrad, the Corsair," at the Bigou Opera House, "The Marcuis at the Casino, "Caste "at Wallack's, "The Marty" at the Mainson Square Theatre, "Pete "at Harrigan's and "The Old Homestead" at the Fourteenth Street Thoatre, "Inshavogue" is the attraction for castsiders at the Third Avenue Theatre, while Academy of Music, "Conrad, the Corsair, at the Bijon Opera House, "The Marquis" at the Casino, "Caste," at Wallack's, "The Marquis" at the Madison Square Theatre, "Pete" at Harrigan's and "The Old Homesteal" at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, "Instantial Property of the Irish Emigrant Flores, Cornish Arms the Fourteenth Street Theatre, "Instantial Property of the Irish Emigrant At Robert's Cornish Arms the Fourteenth Street Theatre, "Instantial Robert's Cornish Arms the Linigrant House, 26 State street.

The Irish Emigrant Robert's Cornish Arms the Linigrant Robert's Cornish Arms the Linigrant Robert's Cornish Arms the Linigrant House, 26 State street.

The Irish Emigrant Robert's Cornish Arms the Linigrant Robert's Cornish Ar

at the Eden Musce there are already a large number of people anxious to hear the concert.

To-night these theatrical luxuries will be repeated, except at Wallack's, where "School" will be given. Mine Gerster's concert at the Metropolitan Opera-House will also take place to night.

The threet companies celebrate after a "All the women emigrants. Hebrew or Gentile, Greek or Roman, can have a dinner of roast turkey, cramberry sauce, pumpkin pie and plenty of vegetables by applying here," said Father Riordan. "There will east-day outside. Given Thank certainly be thirty, possibly more. Mrs. McCool the matron, will look after them. They dime at 2. There will be another dinner for girls out at service at 7 o'clock. I have got the utrkies ready. Those who dime here will be another dinner for girls out at service at 7 o'clock. I have got the utrkies ready. Those who dime here were conducted I were conducted I

The target companies celebrate after a fashion of their own Thirty-eight of these organizations paraded the streets in faniastic organizations for the music consistency of the services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix and were impressive. Dr. Dix preached the sermon. The following was the programme of the music consistency with send at a liberal ready of the services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix and were impressive. Dr. Dix preached the sermon. The following was the programme of the music consistency paraded by the Rev. Dr. Dix preached the sermon. The following was the programme of the music consistency state of small music paraded by the Rev. Dr. Dix preached the sermon. The following was the programme of the music consistency state of small music paraded by the Rev. Dr. Dix preached the sermon. The following was the programme of the music consistency state of small substrated by the Rev. Dr. Dix preached the sermon. The following was the programme of the music consistency of states of small substrated by the Rev. Dr. Dix preached the services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Dix preached the services of the

after their third annual meeting at 192 Third avenue.

Then, too, the Livingston Battery, Blue Star Volunteers, Comrade Volunteers, Young line at least five years younger than usual. It is entirely safe to say that every one of them will have a good turkey dinner, for in hundreds of cases the home larder has been Then, too, the Livingston Battery, Blue Star Volunteers, Comrade Volunteers, Young American Club, William Dalton Volunteers, Zaboy Association, T. P. McGahan Volunteers, Eleventh Avenue Volunteers, Galaxy Blues Light Guard, New York Maenner, chor, Drawback Rangers, West Side Oysterman's Guards, Cherry Rangers, Peter J. Scanlan's Rifles, Eighteenth Ward Rangers, Old Houston Light Guard, Hamilton Rangers, Madison Rangers, Volunteer Firemen Association, Empire Hose Company, Flushing, L. I.; Eagle Rangers, Ferry Guards, Hudson Guards, Volunteer, Exempt and Veteran Firemen's Sons' Association, Andrew Daly Volunteers, John W. McGuire Musketeers, John Gailagher Battalion, Plymouth Rangers, John J. Hanlon Volunteers, New York World Association, John McGuire Association, Barney Hortzmann Volunteers, East Side Volunteers, Young Howard Rangers, Manhattan Rangers, Old Firemen's Sons' Association and a hundred other organizations have paraded and banqueted, are banqueting or will banquet in honor of the day.

ATTEMPT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

TURELYS FOR ALL.

It is a great day for dining the parson and

Thanksgiving seemen. It may suggest to him that he has been appearing in the role of Tommy Tucker who sang for his supper. But unlike Thomas, the parson has a better supper than the white bread and butter of the little warbler.

Generous people are lavish in their kind-nesses to-day, and charitably inclined people are happier because of the liberality with

(Perhaps "Great Turk!" would be more appropriate.) think of the million distended waistbands, and the consequent rumbling

MONKEYS PEASTING.

Even the monkey family at Central Park are having a feast day, and thousands of children, decked in heliday attire, are passing in

THE MONKEYS NOT PORGOTTEN.

COMSTOCK'S MODEST FEAST.

Puritanical ways to-day as to partake of a

TUEKEY A LA COMSTOCK.

festive turkey, decorously dressed in a three-button cutaway, its head cut off close to the

wings in deference to the decree of the diner

against unwarrantable display of necks, and its legs incased in the sleeves of the coat. How the great purist can succeed in cary-

How the great purist can succeed in carv-ing the bird without unsheathing the knife,

MENUS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN.

SENT AWAY WITH WELL PILLED DASKETS.

enough for a substantial Thanksgiving dinner

Anthony Comstock so far relaxes from his

salads and dressing, &c.

procession by their grated house and

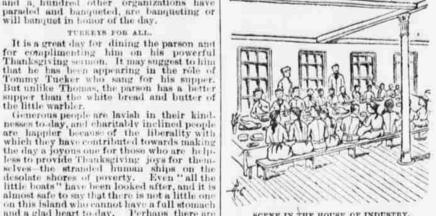
aches and cramps!

MONKEY HOUSE

hundreds of cases the home larder has been increased by the present of a turkey from the girls' employers.

After the girls have made and received calls all day they will dress themselves in their best and go out to spend the evening. Many of them will attend the theatre, and countless others will make city ball rooms sparkle with their youth and beauty. It will in these respects be a day of unalloyed pleasure. HUNDREDS WED AT ST. DARNABAS HOME.

At St. Barnabas Home, in Mulberry street, At St. Barnabas Home, in Mulberry street, adjoining Police Headquarters, the poor were provided for bountifully and were treated to a turkey dinner, with celery, potatoes, apples, oranges and mince pies. Fully fifty families were supplied with feasts at their homes, and at the institution the following were cared for: Women, 50; children, 30; sewing-school, 225; Employment Society, 16: a total of 321. 16; a total of 321.



almost safe to say that there is not a little one on this island who cannot have a full stomach and a glad heart to-day. Perhaps there are many who will not, but plenty is waiting for them in any quarter if they but go after it.

Turkeys enough have shed their life's blood to make a least for every man, woman and child of Maniatton, and at 2 o'clock the ouslaught will be made upon their nicely browned carcasses by easily a million of the people of this city, rich and poor. Think of it! A round million of people stuffing themselves with turkey and cranberry sauce and oyster-dressing and mince pie and cheese and doughnuts—and—Oh! then, Great Scot! (Perhaps "Great Turk!" would be more appropriate.) think of the million distended SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF INDUSTRY. The chapel was tastefully decorated with smilax and evergreens, and long tables grouned with all the substantials and delicacies necessary to a bountful Thanksgiving dinner. The feast was served at 2 p. m. The Rev. Mackay Smith, Archdeacon of New York, delivered an address in the morning. At 3 o'clock the outside poor were cared for, and hundreds of ill-clad and half-starved men, women and children were fed. Over one thousand pounds of turkey were dis-

posed of,
Among the benevolent lady patrons of St.
Barnabas Home are Mrs. John Jacob Astor,
Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. Robert L.
Minturn and a score of others. The people
in charge of to-day's feast are the Rev. T. C.
Williams, chaplain; John H. Boynton, general agent; Herman Meyers, clerk, and Miss
Batler, matron. Many hotel proprietors of
this city sent contributions to the dinner. this city sent contributions to the dinner. AT THE FIVE POINTS MISSION.

At the houses of the myriad charities of the At the houses of the myriad charities of the city great times are being enjoyed by youth and age. There are two distinct types of joy at these places. There is the happiness of the fed and of those who provide the feast.

At the Five Points Mission, the oldest organized charity for children in the city, there are as the reader's eye runs over these lines, fifty ladies of the Hone Missionary Society, of the Methodist Church, bustling about with heaving feast, and half tearful about with beaming faces and half tearful eyes, as they wait upon over 800 children and women who are attendants at the day school, Sunday school or Bible class of the mission. For thirty-seven years the ladies of the society have labored among the children of the poverty-stricken inhabitants of theneigh-borhood of the Five Points, and the annual the poverty-stricken inhabitants of theneighborhood of the Five Points, and the annual
dinner at the Mission has come to be recognized as the greatest institution of that section. Tables are improvised by boards laid
upon the seven long rows of little desks in
the schoolroom to-day, and seven other tables arranged in the dining-room upstairs
where the five hundred pupils of the
day school get a hearty meal once each day
during the year. On all these tables are
heaped up delicious turkeys, crisped little
pigs, great rounds of roast beef, chickens,
ducks and geese galore, layer cakes with
checolate between, jelly cakes, spiced cakes,
cakes big, cakes little, pies by the score,
mince, apple, plum, peach, custard and
pumpkin, candies and custards, currants and
cranberries, flowers and all manner of ornaments. Mothers of well-fed and wellkept boys and girls, mothers who as
they cuddle their own little ones and tuck
them in at night, say muttered prayers for
help for the half-starved babes of poverty.
They work as they pray, and for a week before Thankseiving these labor in their own They work as they pray, and for a week be-fore Thanksgiving they labor in their own kitchens to conjure something that will make Thanksgiving more than a name and a by-word to the 800 little ones who, living in the squalld tenements of the Five Points neigh-horhood, take advantage of the shelter, the daily dinner and the mental and moral edu-cation which the Mission offers to them.

cation which the Mission offers to them.

There was a programme of exercises by the children to-day of singing, recitations and other entertaining numbers, and after this, at 3 o'clock, the little people set to at the good things on the tables. Each table is pregood things on the tables. Each table is presided over by a delegation from a church, and among those represented are St. Paul's, the Jane street, the Second street, the Washington square, the Madison avenue, the Forty-third street, the Asbury, the old John Street, the Willett Street, the Ferry Street, the Twenty-fourth Street, the Seventeenth and the Eighteenth Streets' churches of this city. The ladies of Brooklyn Methodist churches have also tables. There is provision enough to feed 2,600, and what remains after the feast will be reminders of Thanksgiving in the daily dimreminders of Thanksgiving in the daily din-ner to the school children for a week. Paradise Park separates the Mission from the Five Points House of Industry, and these

two noble charities are struggling to make the name for this little, paved triangle appro-

priate.

Two hundred and seventy-five little chaps from two and a half to thirteen years old orphaus, and many of them worse that orphaus in being children of dissolute parents—are here provided with a home, fed clothed and educated to earn a living. And 120 other while the pricipal price of the petithorhood. thus revealing to his sinless eyes its anatomy, Herr Most will rejoice with a dinner of herbs and content with his liberty, while it is safe to say that a stalled ox, and Jacob Sharp or either of his predecessors to Sing 150 other children of the neighborhood at-tend day school here. William F. Barnard is the Superintendent and Mrs. Martin is Prin-cipals of the day school. The Home is con-Sing could not make up a joyous festal party. ucted at an annual cost of \$35,000, and its seems is derived mainly from contributions The offices of the Home Relief Association y charitable people.
To-day these four hundred and more childat 426 East Fourteenth street, were throughd at an early this morning by poor women with bashets to be filled with food and groceries. Up to noon over three hundred destinate women took to their hundre bomes catables

ren are colorating and receiving cause for thankful remembrance of the day. There are exercises by the school, musical, "liter-ary" and cabshenic, with organist S. N. Pentield of the Broadway Tabernacle at the

organ.
The joyous faces of the children were bean. The emigrants at Castle Garden are having a Thanksgiving dinner. There are only a few of them, not two hundred in all, as most of the arrivals of yesterday were railroaded off hast night. They got a good breakfast from the Commissioners, consisting of stew, coffee, broad and butter.

The German Emigrant Society, H. Hauselt, Prosident, will provide dinner for all the emigrants except the Irish, at the German Liungrant House, 26 State street.

The Irish Emigration Society dine the Irish emigrants at Roberts's Cornish Arms

GIVING THANKSTIN THE CHURCHES. In the churches the day is receiving a quiobservance, in most cases special feasts of reason and religion being enjoyed.

observance. In most class special characteristics of the mass of the mass of the services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix and were impressive. Dr. Dix preached the sermon. The following was the programme of the music Processional Hymn 305: Anthem, Psalm 107, Benedicte in Gr. Jubilate, chant; Anthem, Communion Service No. 1; Offertory: Recessional, Hymn 303.

Fifth avenue and Forty-fifth street, the late Dr. Chapin's young and brilliant successor, the Rev. Charles H. Eaton, had "The Strain upon Republican Institutions" for the topic of an eloquent discourse at 11 o'clock.

The Rev. Dr. Armitage preached at the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church this morning to a large audience, and the Dev. Dr. A. E. Kittredge's church, the Madison Avenue Reformed, was filled by a thankful congregation, who listened to him with deep attention.

"Godly Heritage" served for a theme for the Rev. Dr. Morgan at St. Thomas's Church. The organist, George William Warren, and the choir presented a splendid special programme, including a Te Deum by Charles Edward Stewart, Barnaby's anthem, "O Lord! how manifold are thy works:" Mrs. Marie Gramm and Mr. Clinton Elder sang Mosenthal's "I Will Magnify Thee, O, Lord," and Fraulein Margarethe von Mitzlaff and W. R. Squire also sang, while Mr. Toulmin accompanied the voices on the harp.

The services at the other churches were also impressive and beautiful.

High mass was celebrated at the Church of St. Monica, Seventy-ninth street and First avenue, this morning. Father Doherty was the celebrant, assisted by Fathers Sweeney as deacon, Barry, subdeacou, and Coney, master of ceremonies. Rossin's mass was rendered by the following artists; Sig. Gueli, organist: Miss Kate Hayes, soprano; Miss Hennessy, alto; Mr. Bullock, tenor, and Mr. Mahon, basso. The rank and felio of the Sixty minth Regiment, in full-dress uniform, under command of Col, James J. Cavanagh, were present. The church was crowded to its doors. Father Doherty, pastor of the church and chaplain of the old veterans, preached the sermon.

DANCES TO WIND-UP THE DAY. To night the young people, and a great many old people too, will conclude the cele-bration of the day at dances, social parties and theatres, and the city will be most brilliant till the sounding of the small hours by the tower clock will warn people that Thanks giving is over.

The Thanksgiving Holiday Celebrated in All

ing is being carried on in that thorough manner so characteristic of Brooklyn people. Even the criminals are not forgotten in the universal feast of turkey, while the newsboys are made happy through the thoughtfulness of the pupils of a few of the public schools. In all the churches this morning the cus-

tomary service of Thanksgiving were held, the altars of most of the churches being bedecked with the fruits of the harvest.

The streets presents a holiday appearance

Passing and repassing processions of socie-ties, target companies and juvenile regiments may be seen parading along with much satisfaction to themselves.

The children in Brooklyn on Thanksgiving Day are wont to masquerade through the streets. They dress themselves up in all manner of clothes, in many cases cribbing them from parental wardrobes. They march around to the accompaniment of a big drum and a figh hore.

All the morning trains on the Long Island Railroad carried out to favorite

grounds dozens of sportsmen.

This afternoon those seeking pleasure have a large and varied programme to choose from. At all the theatres extra matiness will from. At all the theatres extra matinees will be given. At Washington Park baseball grounds a carnival in which burlesque games hold sway will be held. The Fleetfoot Harriers will have a cross-country run. A paper chase over Long Island roads will be held by the Kings County Bicycle Club, all of the members of which will ride on their machines. The new handball court of the Brooklyn Handball Club, in Degraw street, will be the scene of a match between B. McQuade, of New York, and William Courtney, of this city.

During the afternoon the Veteran and Exempt Fireman's Association will parade. Other noticeable paraders will be the Slick-ville Slenderfoots, Narrowbacks, Rangers and Irishtown Target Company.

and Irishtown Target Company. In the evening nearly every hall and ball-room will be opened for the dancing.

Prominent among the many entertainments will be the entertainment and concert for the benefit of the Sunday-school at the Tabernacle. The Edna will give a full-dress reception at Rivers's Academy. The Arion Singing Society will hold its annual ball in its new quarters in Wall street. St. James's Young Men's Catholic Association will give a dramatic entertainment at Everett Assembly Rooms. At the Palace Rink roller-skating will, after a long slumber, be indulged in once more.

Brooklyn News at a Glance.

Early this morning Margaret Queenan, a middle-aged woman, was found wandering through totumbla street. She was taken to her home, where it was learned that she was the victim of Andrew Kenny, James Baldwin and Charles

Andrew Kenny, James Baidwin and Charles Riley were arrested lids morning on complaint of Mrs. Mary Smith, Mrs. Smith says that the three men, sometime last Sanday, forced oven the door of her apartments at 202 Jonaton street, and made away with clothing valued at \$30.

On the evening of Nov. 15, Patrick Farrell was arrested for assaulting Frederick Brown with a meat hook. At that time, as Brown's injuries were not considered for angerous nature, Farrell was admitted to bail. Late yesterday afternoon word was received that Brown was likety to die, Farrell has been re-arrested pending result of his victim's injuries.

CREAT SPECIALIST SAYS

If you are weak, tired, nervous, and suffer glandstion and prescration, Dr. Greene's No. Nerve Benie, the great strengthening and invigoration PRICE 91.00 PER BOTTLE.

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Sneezing Catarrh.

ammation extending to the throat, the swelling of the aucous lining, causing choking sensations, cough, ringng noises in the head and splitting headaches how familiar these symptoms are to thousands who suffer periodically from head colds or infinenza, and who live in ignorance of the fact that a single application of Saw-CORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRE will afford 6

faint idea of what this remedy will do in the forms, where the breathing is obstructed by choking, putrid mucous accumulations, the hearing affected. smell and taste gone, throat ulcerated and hacking cong rradually fastening itself upon the debilitated system. Then it is that the marvellous curative power of San-FORD'S RADICAL CURE manifests itself in instantaneous and grateful relief. Cure begins from the first applie ion. It is rapid, radical, permanent, economical, safe, Sanfond's Radical, Cure consists of one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box CATABERAL SOLVENS .. an IMPROVED INHALER; price, \$1.
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Chest Pains, Soreness, Weakness, Hacking Cough, Ashima, Pleurisy and inflammation relieved 1: one minute and assistant of the paint of I CAN'T BREATHE.

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DESCRIPTIVE LECTURES

MUNKACSY'S GREAT RELIGIOUS PAINTING

CHRIST CALVARY. by the Rev. S. T. GRAHAM

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Special Privilege Tickets and Students
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HENRY IRVING.
Mrs. JAMES BROWN POTTER, by courtiesy of Mr. H. C. Miner;
JOSEPH JEFERSON, by courteey of Mr. E. G. Gilmore;
EDWARD HARRIGAN, and the Park Theater Company. and the Park Theatre Company, McCAULL OPERA COMPANY, by coursesy of Mr. John A. McCaull ; by courtesy of Mr. Joun as Dockstader's Ministrels, RYAN AND KENNEDY, by courtesy of Mr. Tony Pastor, and a paristre.

HOST OF OTHER ARTISTS.
Prices: \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.0 and 50 cents.
Sale of seats commences MONDAY.

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"Thank-giving at Washington Market."
Splendid Singing, Capital Comedy.
EVENING 8.39. SATURDAY MATINEE 2.39. UNION SQUARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL.

NINTH WEEK. ROBSON AND CRANE, in Bronson Howard's great American Comedy, THE HENELITE'S Special Matince Thursday (Thankagiving Day), Nov. 24.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE,

RESERVED SEATS, 200. 135 In W. J. Flarence's play, 135 II A VOGUEY. 30c., Nov. 28, Australian Novelty 50c. STAR THEATRE.

Lessees & Managers—Abbey, Schoeffel & Gran.
MR. HENRY IRVING. MISS ELLEN TERRY
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Every night except Saturdays,

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Matines "Faust" Saturday. Matines Faust Saturday.
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"THE BEL: S" & JINGLE."

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FORSTIVELY LAST WEEK BUT ONE OF THE
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to performance, Monday, Nov. 28—Elaberate Souvenir.

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THE MARTYR.

WITH A STRONG CAST.

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SPECIAL MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY.

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Thursday, Saturday, Mat. School. Saturday, Caste. A CADEMY OF MUSIC. LAST TWO WEEKS.

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The Phan maintily Successful Melodrama,
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NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 24.—The Association of National Hat Manufacturers is in convention at the Continental Hotel nere to-day. Matters pertain-ing to the interests of the trade are being de-

unusually large audience, many New York-ers availing themselves of the opportunity to hear the great divine.

At the Church of the Divine Paternity in Fifth avenue and Forty fifth street, the late

THE SIXTY-NINTH AT CHURCH

A GREAT DAY IN BROOKLYN.

Manner of Ways.

In Brooklyn the observance of Thanksgiv-